WHEN THE BOYS COME HOME

Words by
JOHN HAY

Music by
OLEY SPEAKS

High in E♭ Med. in C
Low in B♭

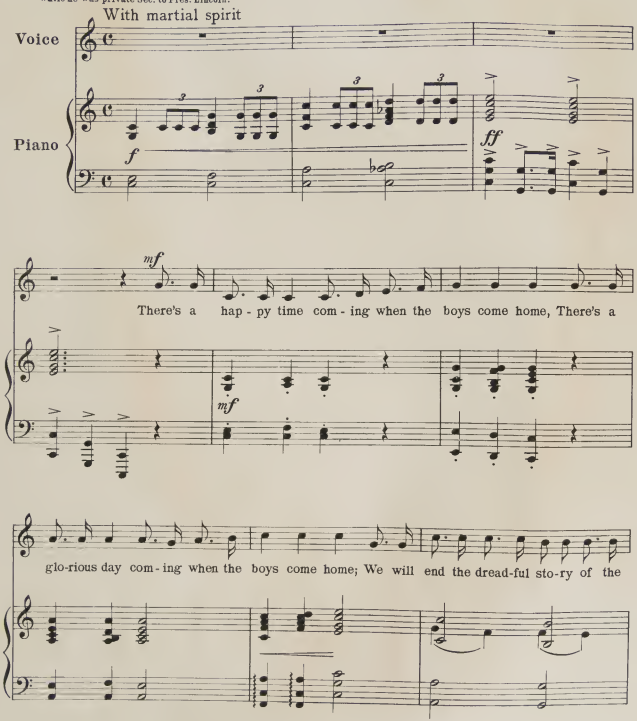
Price, 60 cents

G. SCHIRMER
New York Boston

When the Boys Come Home

John Hay *)
Written by the late Secretary of State during the Civil War, while he was private Sec. to Pres. Lincoln.

Oley Speaks


With martial spirit
Voice
Piano
f
ff
mf
There's a hap - py time com - ing when the boys come home, There's a
mf
glo-rious day com - ing when the boys come home; We will end the dread-ful sto-ry of the

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25934 c

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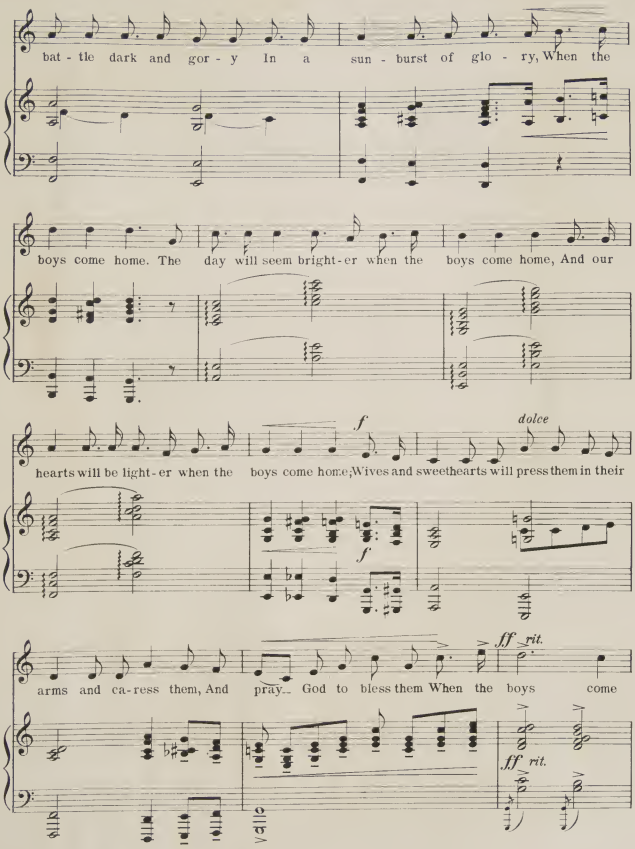
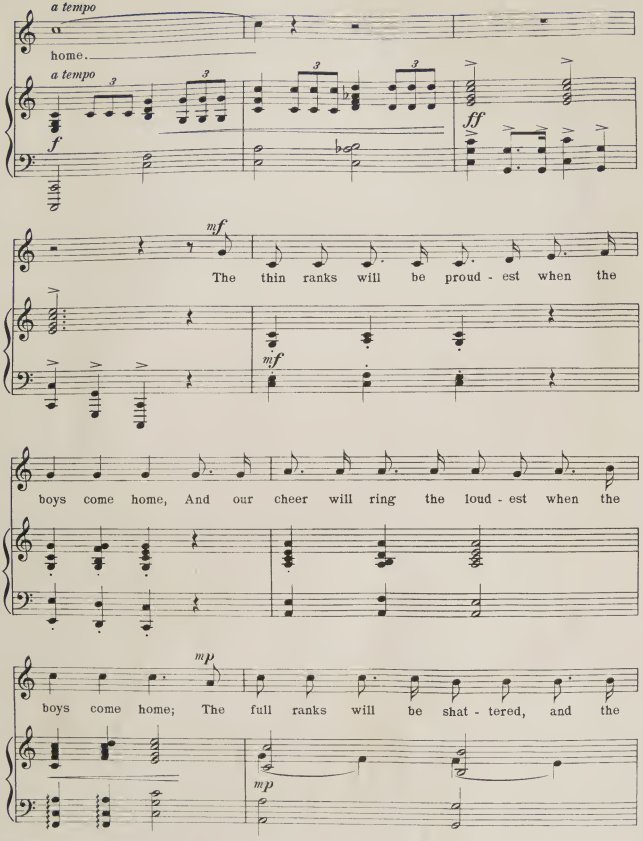
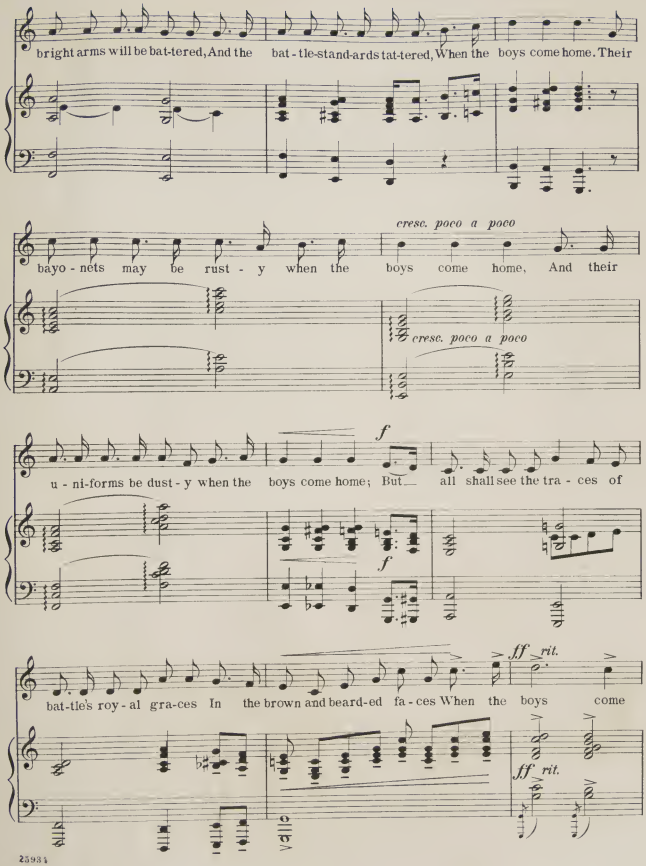
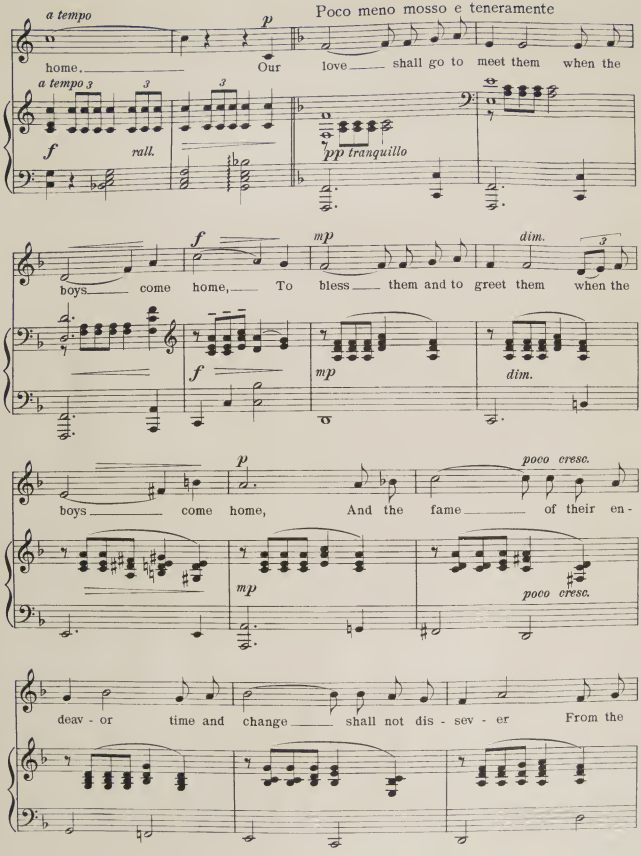
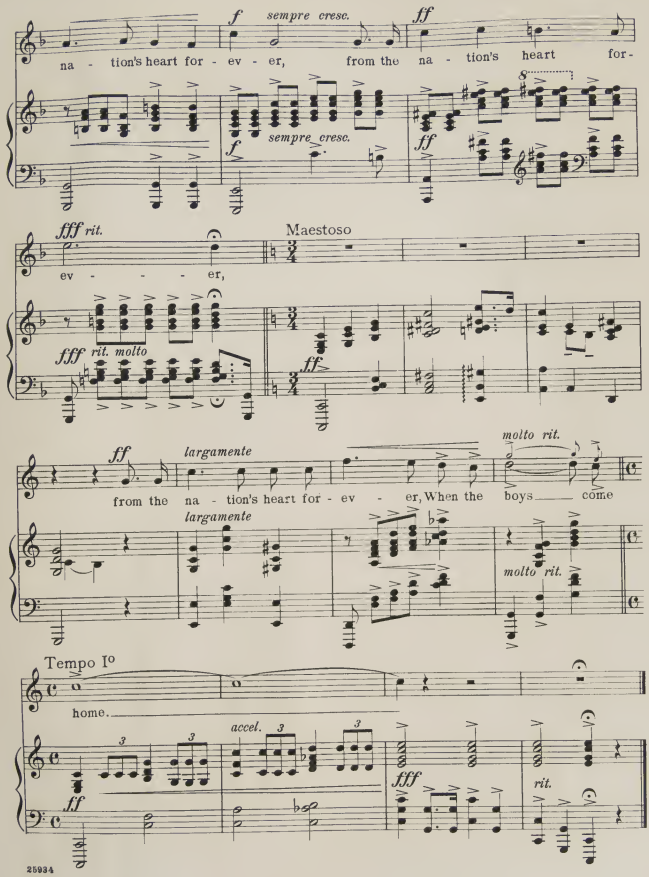

bat - tle dark and gor - y In a sun - burst of glo - ry, When the
boys come home. The day will seem bright - er when the boys come home, And our
f
dolce
hearts will be light - er when the boys come home; Wives and sweethearts will press them in their
f
arms and ca - ress them, And pray God to bless them When the boys come
ff rit.
ff rit.


a tempo
home.
a tempo
f
ff
mf
The thin ranks will be proud - est when the
mf
boys come home, And our cheer will ring the loud - est when the
mp
boys come home; The full ranks will be shat - tered, and the
mp


bright arms will be bat-tered, And the bat-tle-stand-ards tat-tered, When the boys come home. Their
cresc. poco a poco
bayo-nets may be rust-y when the boys come home, And their
cresc. poco a poco
f
u-ni-forms be dust-y when the boys come home; But all shall see the tra-ces of
f
ff rit.
bat-tle's roy-al gra-ces In the brown and beard-ed fa-ces When the boys come
ff rit.


a tempo
p
Poco meno mosso e teneramente
home,
Our love shall go to meet them when the
a tempo
f
rall.
pp tranquillo
f
mp
dim.
boys come home, To bless them and to greet them when the
f
mp
dim.
p
poco cresc.
boys come home, And the fame of their en-
mp
poco cresc.
deav - or time and change shall not dis - sev - er From the

f sempre cresc.
ff
na - tion's heart for - ev - er, from the na - tion's heart for -
sempre cresc.
fff rit.
Maestoso
ev - - - er,
fff rit. molto
largamente
molto rit.
from the na - tion's heart for - ev - er, When the boys come
Tempo Io
home.
accel.
rit.

FOUR NEW SONGS by JOHN PHILIP SOUSA

We Are Coming

Marching-Song of America

Words by Edith Willis Linn*

Music by John Philip Sousa

Tempo di Marcia

Piano

1 From the mus-ket-ed and bat-ter-ed
2 We are com-ing, we are com-ing,
3 With no bale, no dross of

* Three verses were awarded the prize of five hundred dollars offered by "Life" for the best poem suitable for use as a Marching

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In Flanders Fields the Poppies Grow

Words by Lieut. Col. John M^c Crae

Music by John Philip Sousa

Andante

Voice

Piano

very slowly and sustained

In Flan-ders fields the pop-pies grow, the pop-pies grow, the pop-pies

grow, Be-tween the cross-es, row on row, That mark the

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Lovely Mary Donnelly

Words by William Allingham

Music by John Philip Sousa

Moderato

Voice

Piano

Oh,

a tempo

rit

p

grow rit

Lov-ly Ma-ry Don-nel-ly, my

joy, my on-ly love is

Lento very

a tempo

I'd ly gain were round you, I'd

hard-ly see the rest, In

a tempo

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The Love that Lives Forever

Geo P Watthan

John Philip Sousa

Andante cantabile

Voice

Piano

p

I have no thought that is not thine, No joy I would not

Tn

have you share, The love-light from your glow-ing eyes To

Tn

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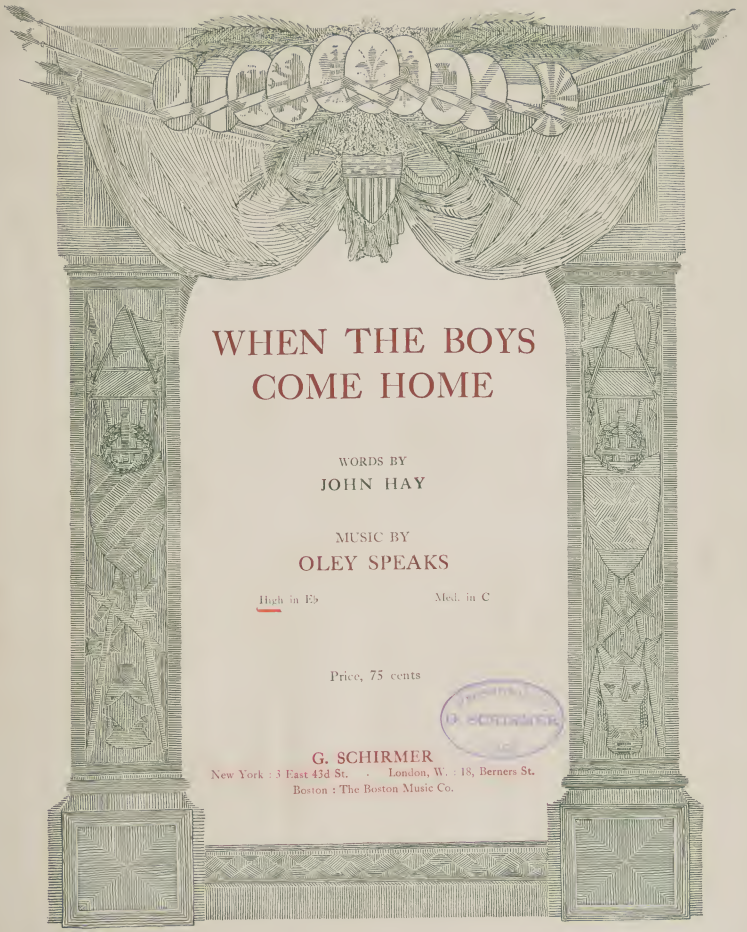


WHEN THE BOYS COME HOME

WORDS BY
JOHN HAY

MUSIC BY
OLEY SPEAKS

High in Eb Med. in C

Price, 75 cents

G. SCHIRMER

New York : 3 East 43d St. · London, W. : 18, Berners St.
Boston : The Boston Music Co.

THE NEWBERRY LIBRARY
CHICAGO

WHEN THE BOYS COME HOME

There's a happy time coming when the boys come home;
There's a glorious day coming when the boys come home;
We will end the dreadful story
Of the battle dark and gory
In a sunburst of glory,
When the boys come home.

The day will seem brighter when the boys come home,
And our hearts will be lighter when the boys come home;
Wives and sweethearts will press them
In their arms and caress them,
And pray God to bless them,
When the boys come home.

The thin ranks will be proudest when the boys come home,
And our cheer will ring the loudest when the boys come home;
The full ranks will be shattered,
And the bright arms will be battered,
And the battle-standards tattered,
When the boys come home.

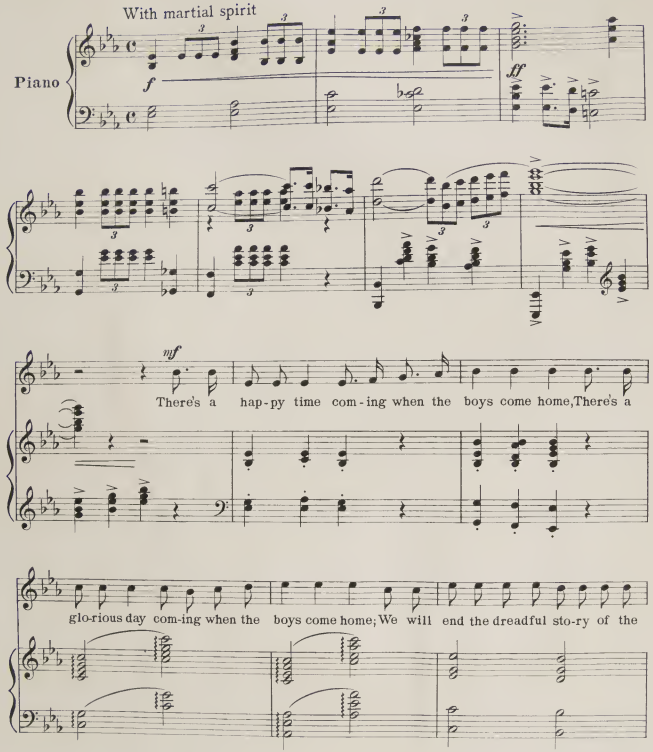
Their bayonets may be rusty when the boys come home,
And their uniforms be dusty when the boys come home;
But all shall see the traces
Of the battle's royal graces
In the brown and bearded faces,
When the boys come home.

Our love shall go to meet them when the boys come home,
To bless them and to greet them when the boys come home;
And the fame of their endeavor
Time and change shall not dissever
From the nation's heart for ever,
When the boys come home.

JOHN HAY.

When the Boys Come Home

John Hay*)

Oley Speaks

With martial spirit
Piano
f
ff
mf
There's a hap-py time com-ing when the boys come home, There's a
glo-rious day com-ing when the boys come home; We will end the dreadful sto-ry of the

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25951 c

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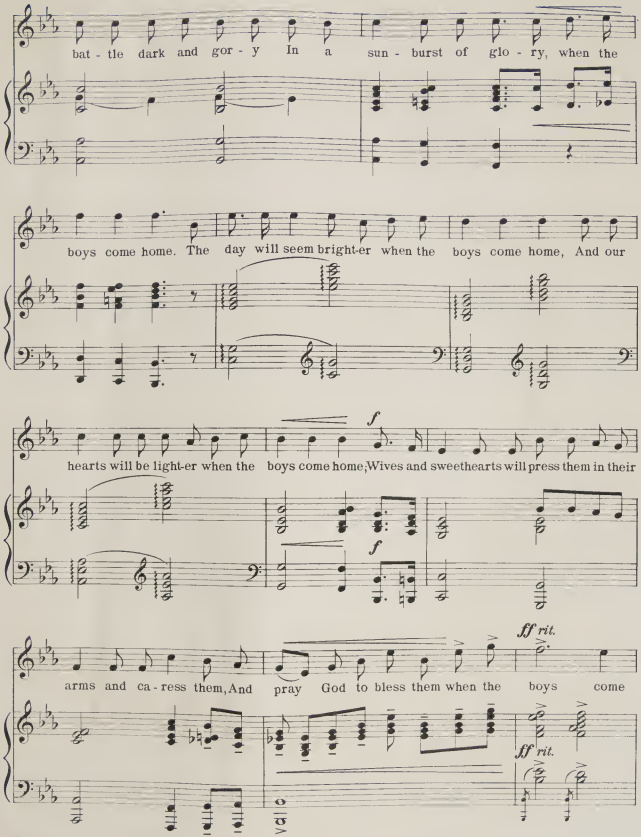
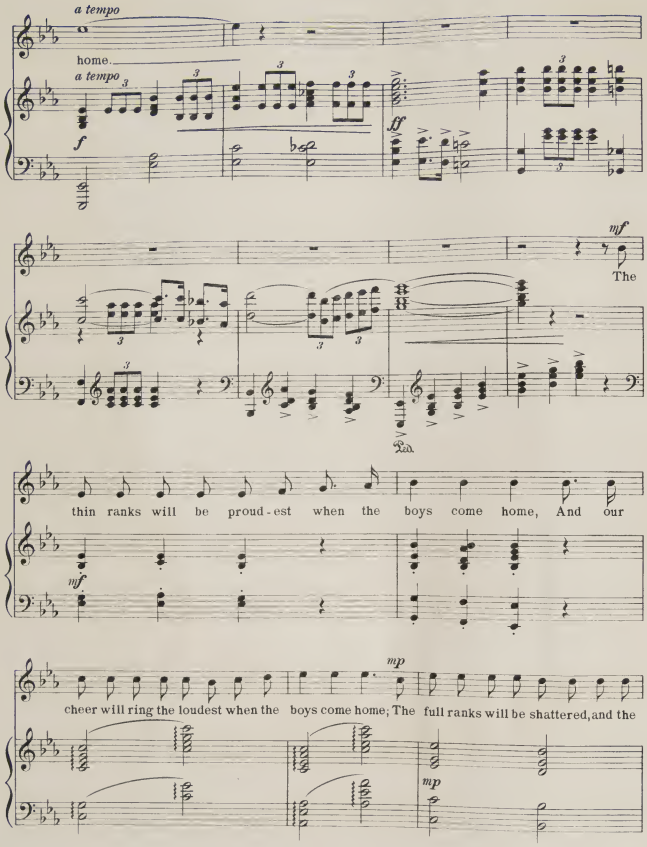
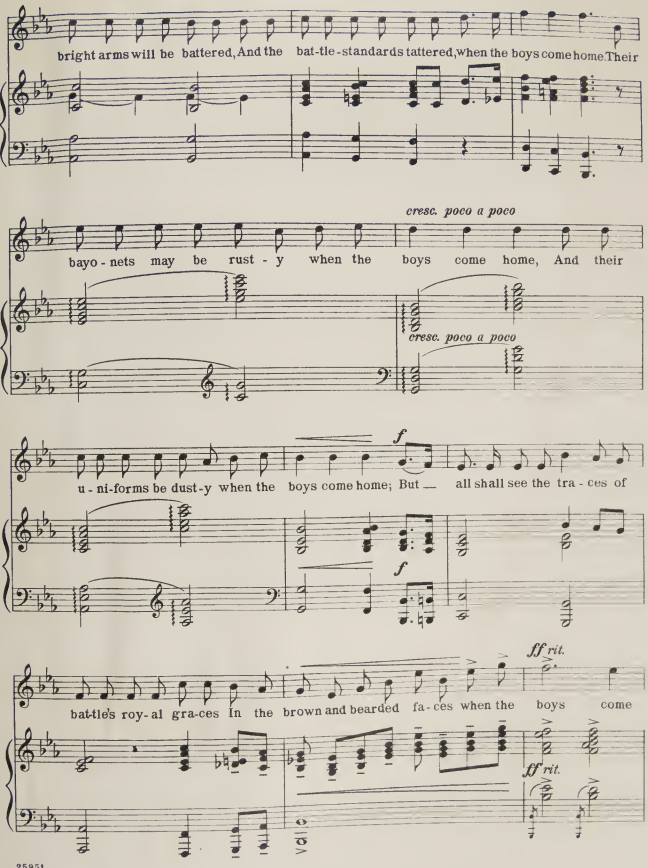
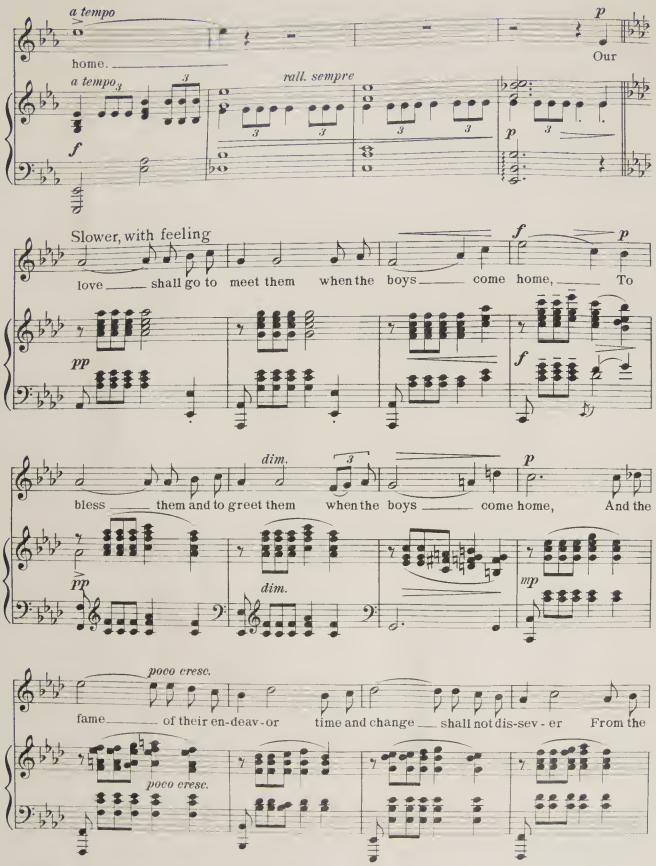
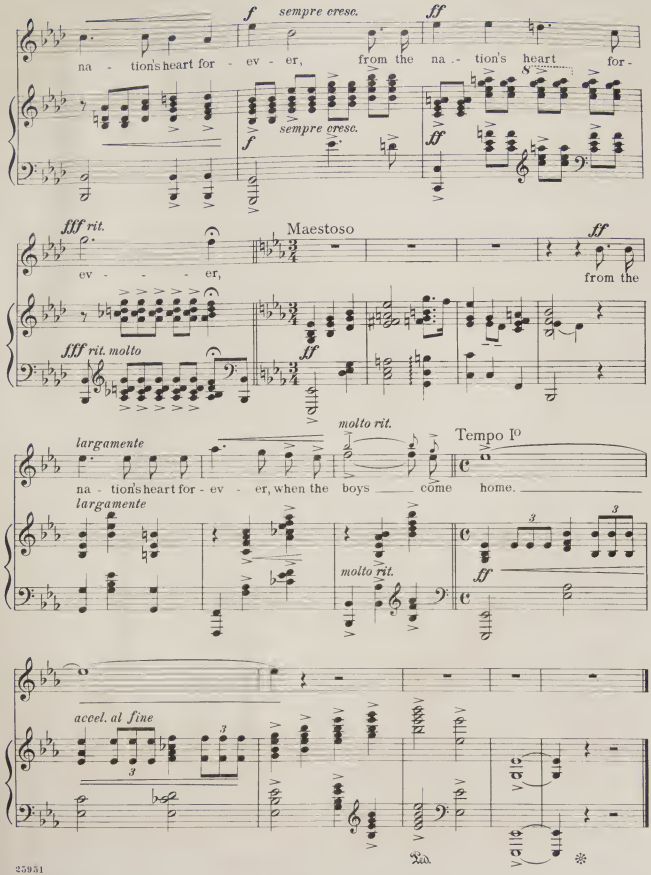

bat - tle dark and gor - y In a sun - burst of glo - ry, when the
boys come home. The day will seem bright-er when the boys come home, And our
f
hearts will be light-er when the boys come home;Wives and sweethearts will press them in their
f
ff rit.
arms and ca - ress them,And pray God to bless them when the boys come
ff rit.


a tempo
home.
a tempo
f
ff
mf
The
thin ranks will be proud-est when the boys come home, And our
mf
mp
cheer will ring the loudest when the boys come home; The full ranks will be shattered, and the
mp


bright arms will be battered, And the bat-tle-standards tattered, when the boys come home Their
cresc. poco a poco
bayo-nets may be rust-y when the boys come home, And their
cresc. poco a poco
f
u-ni-forms be dust-y when the boys come home; But — all shall see the tra-ces of
f
ff rit.
bat-tle's roy-al gra-ces In the brown and bearded fa-ces when the boys come
ff rit.

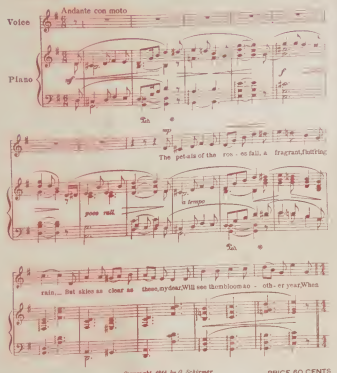

a tempo
home.
Our
a tempo
rall. sempre
Slower, with feeling
love shall go to meet them when the boys come home, To
bless them and to greet them when the boys come home, And the
dim.
poco cresc.
fame of their en-deav-or time and change shall not dis-sev-er From the
poco cresc.

f sempre cresc.
ff
na - tion's heart for - ev - er, from the na - tion's heart for -
sempre cresc.
f
ff
fff rit.
Maestoso
ff
ev - - - - er,
from the
fff rit. molto
ff
molto rit.
Tempo Io
largamente
na - tion's heart for - ev - er, when the boys come home.
largamente
molto rit.
ff
accel. al fine
3
Ped.

FOUR SONGS by OLEY SPEAKS

Published by G. SCHIRMER, 3 East 43d Street, New York

"When June days come again"

Frederick H Martens — Oley Speaks


Andante con moto
Voice
Piano
The petals of the ros - es fall, & fragrant, fad'ling
poco rall.
a tempo
rain... But skies as clear as these, my dear, Will see them bloom ano - oth - er year When

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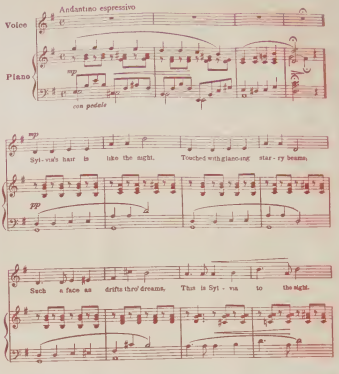
PRICE 60 CENTS

Sylvia

Clinton Scollard — Oley Speaks


Andantino espressivo
Voice
Piano
con pedale
Syl - via's hair is like the night, Touched with glan - cing star - ry beams,
Such a face as drifts thro' dreams, That is Syl - via to the sight.

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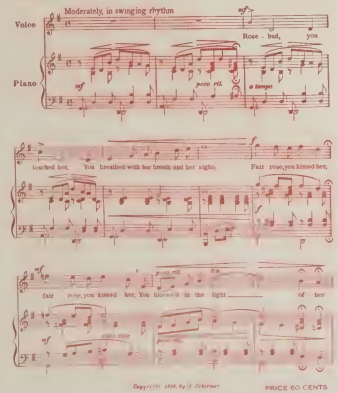
PRICE 50 CENTS

To Mrs. Francis Fisher Kane

Fair Rose

Jessie Gallup Motter — Oley Speaks


Moderately, in swinging rhythm
Voice
Piano
Rose - bud, you
poco rit
a tempo
touched her, You breathed with her breath and her sighs, Fair rose, you kissed her,
poco rit
fair rose, you kissed her, You blossom in the light of her
poco rit

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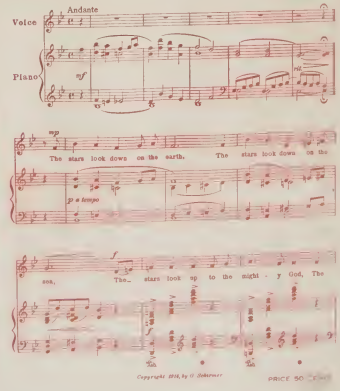
PRICE 60 CENTS

To Madame Rickhoff

Eternity

Words anonymous — Oley Speaks


Andante
Voice
Piano
The stars look down on the earth. The stars look down on the
p a tempo
sea, The stars look up to the migh - ty God, The

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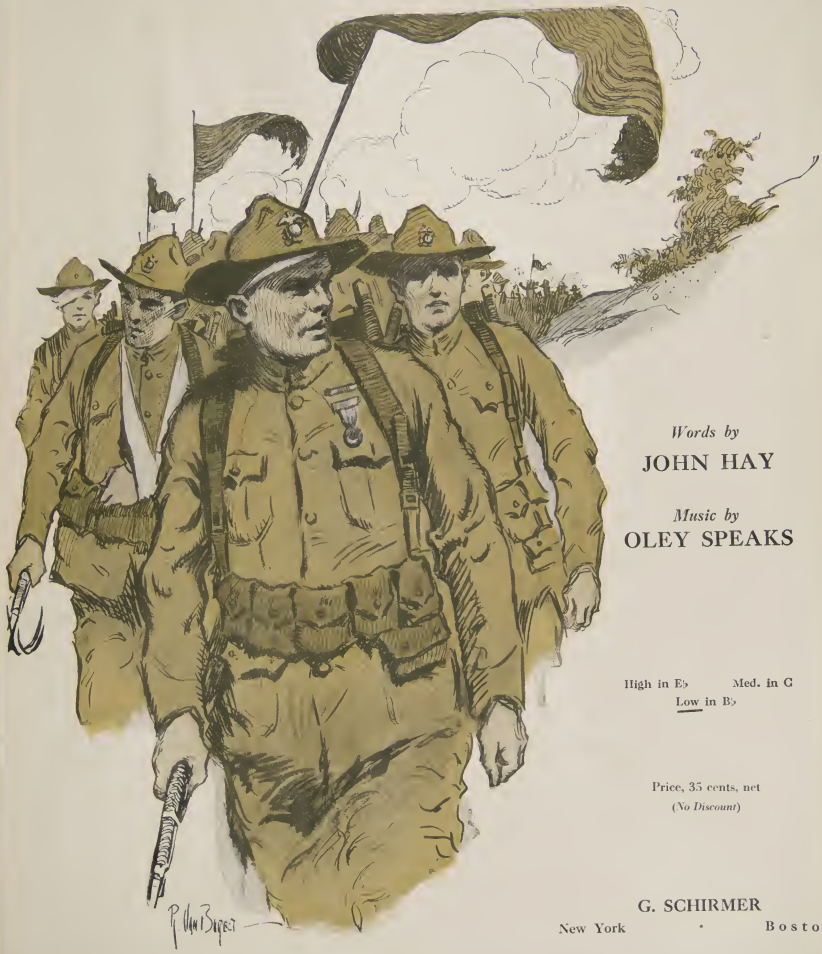
PRICE 50

WHEN THE BOYS COME HOME



Words by
JOHN HAY

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OLEY SPEAKS

High in E♭ Med. in C
Low in B♭

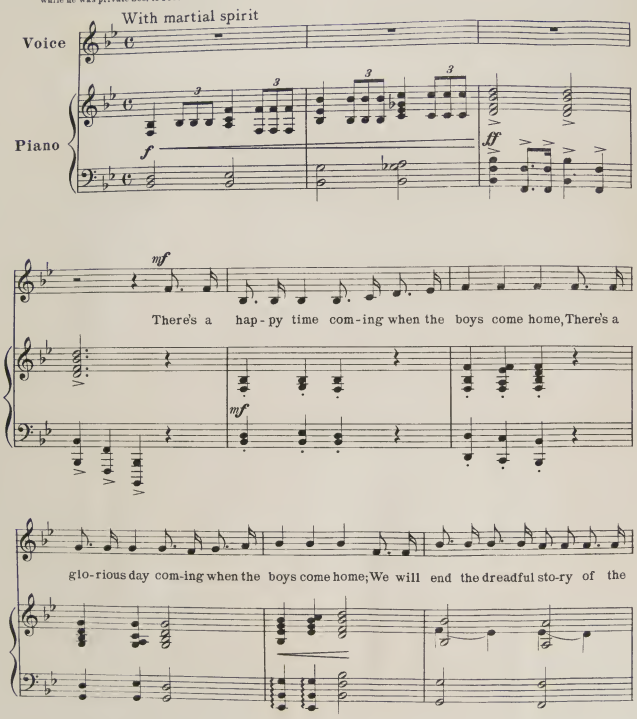
Price, 35 cents, net
(No Discount)

G. SCHIRMER
New York · Boston

When the Boys Come Home

John Hay *)

Written by the late Secretary of State during the Civil War, while he was private Sec. to Pres. Lincoln.

Oley Speaks

With martial spirit
Voice
Piano
f
ff
mf
There's a hap-py time com-ing when the boys come home, There's a
mf
glo-rious day com-ing when the boys come home; We will end the dreadful sto-ry of the

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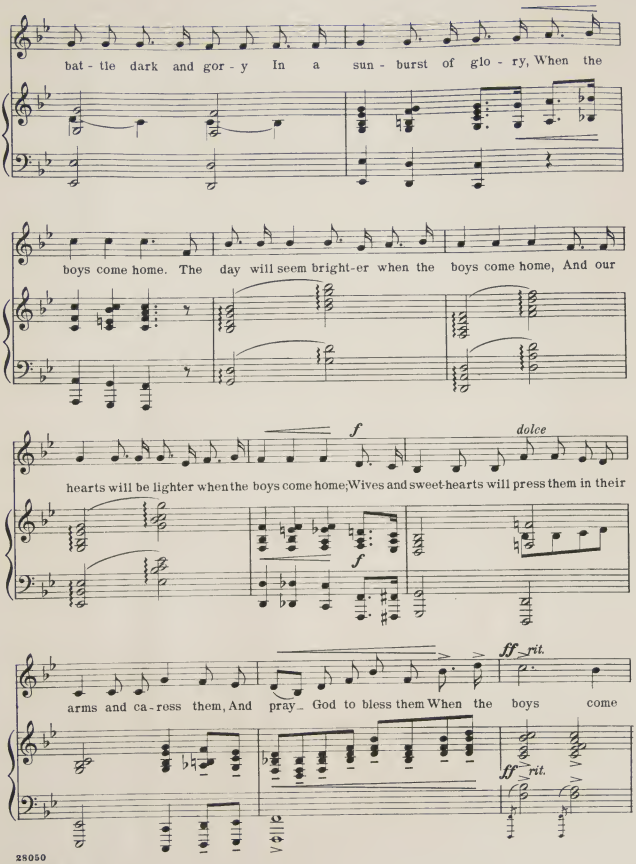
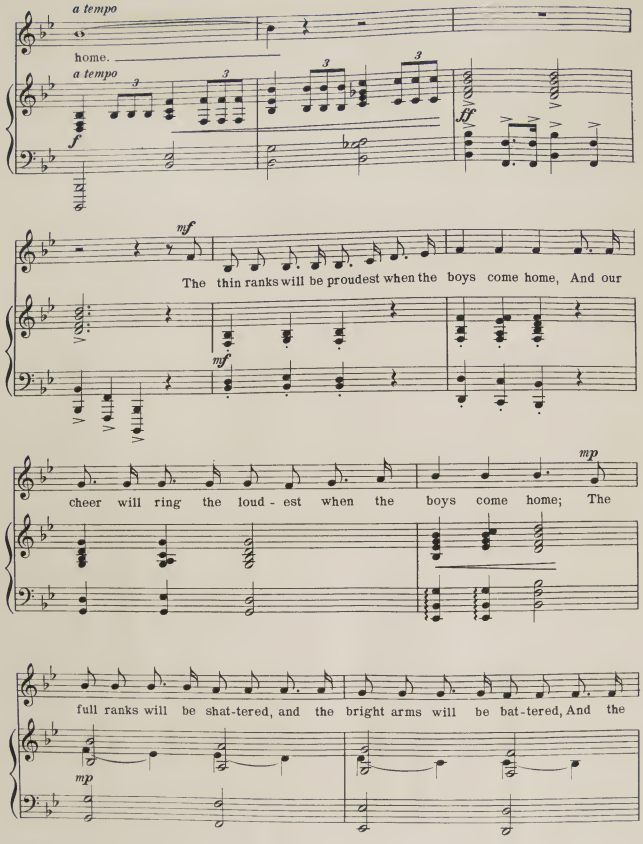
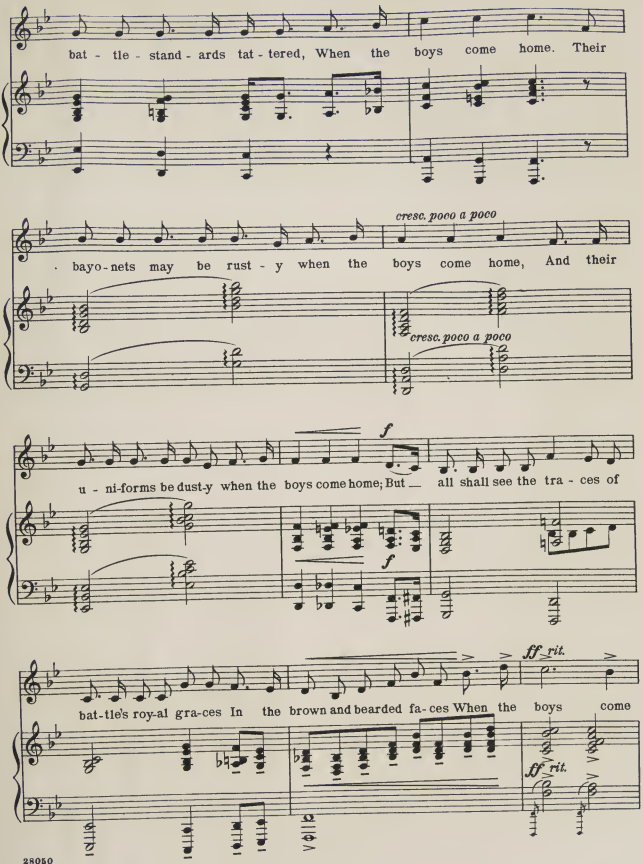
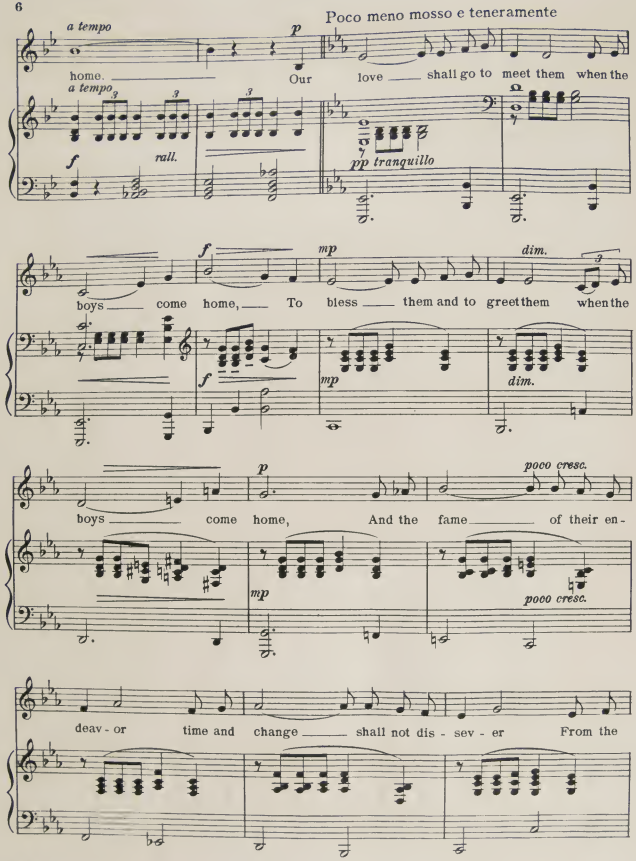
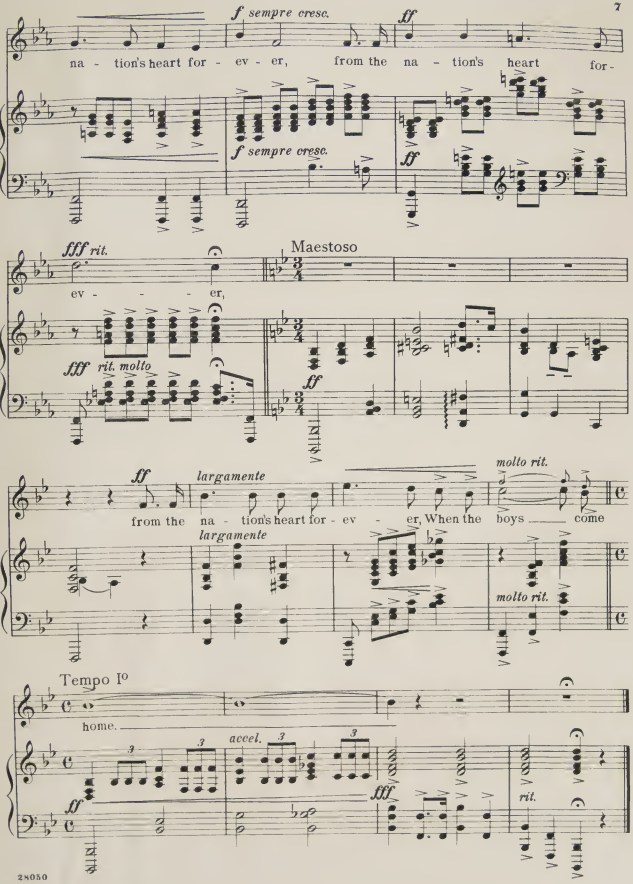
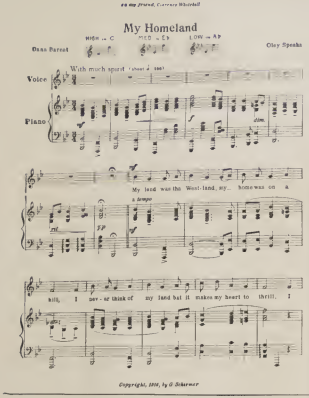

bat - tle dark and gor - y In a sun - burst of glo - ry, When the
boys come home. The day will seem bright-er when the boys come home, And our
f
dolce
hearts will be lighter when the boys come home; Wives and sweet-hearts will press them in their
f
ff rit.
arms and ca-ross them, And pray - God to bless them When the boys come
ff rit.


a tempo
home.
a tempo
f
ff
mf
The thin ranks will be proudest when the boys come home, And our
mf
mp
cheer will ring the loud - est when the boys come home; The
full ranks will be shat-tered, and the bright arms will be bat-tered, And the
mp

bat - tle - stand - ards tat - tered, When the boys come home. Their
cresc. poco a poco
. bayo - nets may be rust - y when the boys come home, And their
cresc. poco a poco
f
u - ni-forms be dust-y when the boys come home; But — all shall see the tra - ces of
f
ff rit.
bat-tle's roy-al gra-ces In the brown and bearded fa- ces When the boys come
ff rit.

a tempo
p
Poco meno mosso e teneramente
home. Our love shall go to meet them when the
a tempo
rall.
f
pp tranquillo
f
mp
dim.
boys come home, To bless them and to greet them when the
f
mp
dim.
p
poco cresc.
boys come home, And the fame of their en-
mp
poco cresc.
deav - or time and change shall not dis - sev - er From the

f sempre cresc.
ff
na - tion's heart for - ev - er, from the na - tion's heart for -
f sempre cresc.
ff
fff rit.
Maestoso
ev - - - - er,
fff rit. molto
ff
ff
largamente
molto rit.
from the na - tion's heart for - ev - er, When the boys come
largamente
molto rit.
Tempo Iº
home.
accel.
ff
fff
rit.

FOUR SONGS BY OLEY SPEAKS

For High, Medium or Low Voice


To my friend, Carrera Marshall
My Homeland
HIGH in C
MED. in Eb
LOW in Ab
Dana Parrott
Oley Speaks
With much spirit (about ♩ 108)
Voice
Piano
My land was the West-land, my home was on a
hill, I nev-er think of my land but it makes my heart to thrill, I
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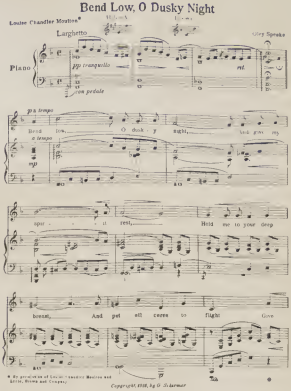
Bend Low, O Dusky Night
Louise Chandler Moulton
Oley Speaks
Larghetto
Piano
Bend low, O dusk y night, And fold me
spir - it rest, Hold me to your Grop
bosom, And put all cares to flight Give
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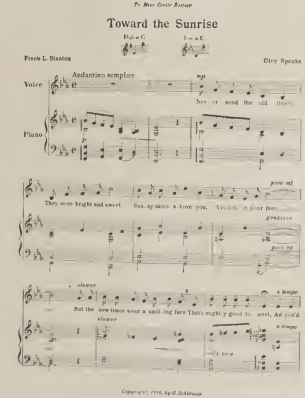

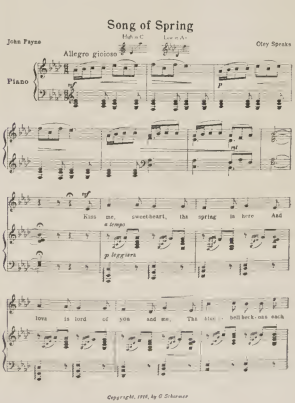
Song of Spring
John Payne
Oley Speaks
Allegro giocoso
Piano
Kiss me, sweetheart, the spring is here And
love is lord of you and me, The blos - soms burst on each
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3 East 43d Street

Published by
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New York

WHEN OUR BOYS COME MARCHING HOME

WRITTEN AND SUNG WITH GREAT SUCCESS BY THE WELL KNOWN COMPOSER

JOS. E. HOWARD

OF

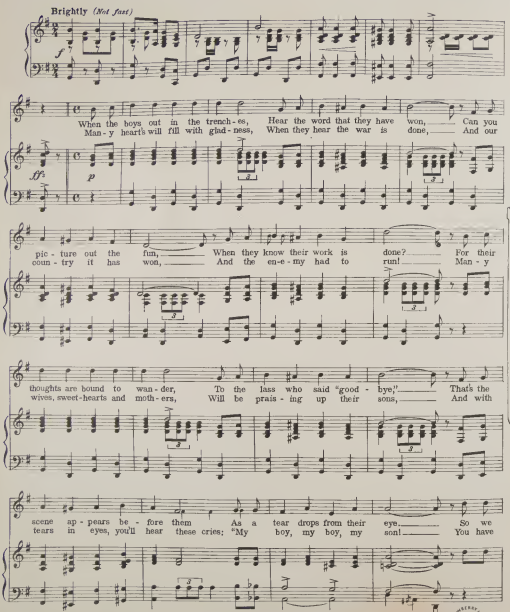
JOSEPH E. HOWARD & ETHELYN CLARK

50¢

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK, CHICAGO, PHILADELPHIA,
BOSTON, SAN FRANCISCO, LONDON.

When Our Boys Come Marching Home

Lyric and Music
By JOSEPH E. HOWARD


Brightly (Not fast)
When the boys out in the trench-es, Hear the word that they have won, Can you
Man-y heart's will fill with glad-ness, When they hear the war is done, And our
pic-ture out the fun, When they know their work is done? For their
coun-try it has won, And the en-e-my had to run! Man-y
thoughts are bound to wan-der, To the lass who said "good-bye," That's the
wives, sweet-hearts and moth-ers, Will be prais-ing up their sons, And with
scene ap-pears be-fore them As a tear drops from their eye. So we
tears in eyes, you'll hear these cries; "My boy, my boy, my son! You have

Food
WILL
WIN
THE
WAR.
Don't
waste
it.

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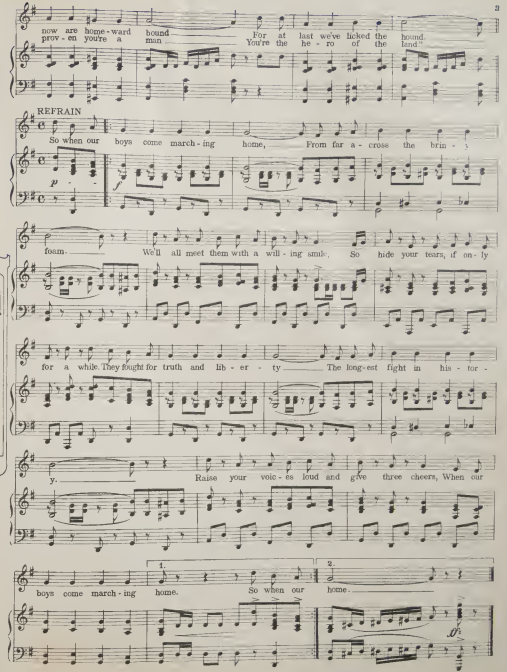
now are home-ward bound. For at last we've licked the hound.
prov-en you're a man. You're the he-ro of the land.
REFRAIN
So when our boys come march-ing home, From far a-cross the brin-y
foam. We'll all meet them with a will-ing smile. So hide your tears, if on-ly
for a while. They fought for truth and lib-er-ty The long-est fight in his-tor-y.
Raise your voic-es loud and give three cheers, When our
1. boys come march-ing home. 2. So when our home.

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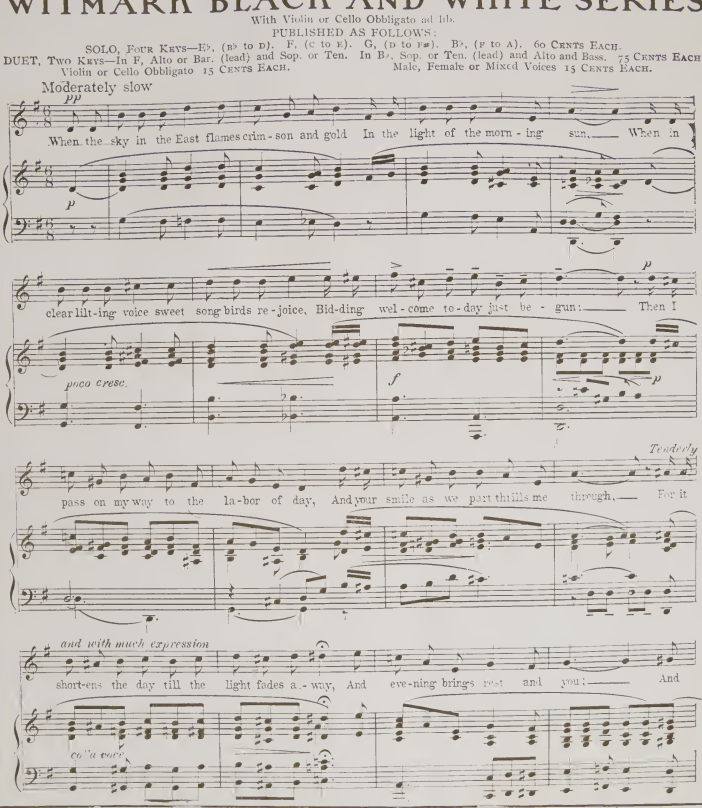
Moderately slow


pp
When the sky in the East flames crim-son and gold In the light of the morn-ing sun, When in
p
clear lilt-ing voice sweet song-birds re-joice, Bid-ding wel-come to-day just be-gun: Then I
poco cresc.
f
Tenderly
pass on my way to the la-bor of day, And your smile as we part thrills me through, For it
and with much expression
short-ens the day till the light fades a-way, And eve-ning brings rest and you: And
colla voce

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